

We take that newspaper story that Charles M. Schwab, the American steel magnate, was offered a bribe of \$100,000,000 by Germany during the war to break his armament contracts with England and that the latter government countered with an offer of \$150,000,000 with a large grain of salt. Mr. Schwab, the story tells us, scorned both offers, which would be very much to his credit, of course, could we believe the yarn at all. We don't believe such offers were made for the reason that in Germany's case it would have availed her nothing had she made the offer and Mr. Schwab had accepted it, and in England's case it never was necessary at any stage of the war to bribe anyone here to her interests, the government of the United States was here to see to that. America was the ally of England and France from the very outbreak of the war, although this government assumed a neutral stand until the spring of 1917, and would have brooked no interference with the fulfillment of allied war contracts here or the flow of war materials from our shores to the allied armies in Europe. Our whole connection with this supply from 1914 until we entered the war as an avowed combatant, was directed by British and French officers stationed here for that purpose. While this fact was kept as quiet as possible to keep up the appearance of our neutral pretensions, there never was any attempt on part of this government to hold it in real concealment. Someone has just been trying to throw Mr. Schwab into a glamour of heroics for some reason, probably because someone else not long ago tried to implicate him in the Shipping Board graft scandal.

Congressman Newton of Missouri wants a tariff of five dollars on canaries, the kind raised in Germany, not up in Calloway County.

The United States Steel Corporation is accused of violating the federal anti-trust law. Say, don't make us laugh, our lip's split.

Now the Democrats in Congress are trying to "embarrass" the President. What was to them only a short time ago a high crime and misdemeanor has suddenly become a virtue.

Here is something for the Democratic obstructionists to chew on. The state convention of county superintendents of schools held at Jefferson City last week adopted the following resolution:

"Realizing that the progress and important legislation passed by the Fifty-first General Assembly creates new responsibilities, as well as offers new opportunities, we wish to extend our thanks and express our appreciation to our Governor, Arthur M. Hyde, for his untiring and most effective efforts in behalf of these new laws."

And there were probably as many Democrats as Republicans at that gathering.

Whatever effect laws may have upon the industrial conditions of the country, the laws now bearing are Democratic laws, and their effects in causing the present industrial slump began long before the Democrats even thought of the possibility of defeat at the last national election.

The Missouri Democrats are somewhat between the devil and the deep blue sea in their desire to hold up the new laws put over by Governor Hyde, they can't invoke the referendum without making it highly profitable to the Republican county papers. They just hate that next to losing their places at the pie counter.

If these experts for the railroad brotherhoods keep on with their figuring showing how the railroad managements are wasting their revenues they'll have it all waste, and themselves in the "red."

President Harding reviewed our Atlantic fleet of warships the other day, some sixty vessels, 'tis said, and everyone fit to fight at the word. It was a brave and thrilling sight from all accounts, and we're glad we have these boats and a lot more like 'em in the Pacific—Japan, please take notice. But—as each of the sixty ships passed out a salute of twenty-one guns and the cannon on the President's yacht it banged out a salute of twenty-one guns to each in acknowledgement. Then the President went on board the flagship Pennsylvania to pay his respects and compliments on the parade to Admiral Wilson—no, not Woodrow—and the Pennsylvania banged out twenty-one guns and when he left, banged out twenty-one more, and all around there was a banging and a banging and a banging of twenty-one guns until Pandemonium or Krakatoa, or whatever it was that held the record for making the biggest racket in the world, was outdone. If the President has his hearing restored to its "normalcy" within a week from all this fine banging he will have cause for congratulation. Here, indeed, is where common sense should bade us to cut out a lot of foolishness and waste. If on such occasions there must be an honorary salute by gunfire at all one shot would be just as effective in every way as twenty-one or one hundred, for that matter, and far easier upon the Presidential cardrums.

The wage earners want the cost of living restored to pre-war normal and yet demand that war-time wages must remain, thus presenting a problem as abstruse as the Einstein theory of relativity as to the finitude of the universe. Howya gonna do it, anyway, as long as living must be gained by work and work must be paid for in wages?

Perhaps if the Legislature had appropriated \$11,000,000,000 for paying jobholders and only \$5,000,000 for the schools, instead of vice versa, it would have pleased our Democratic friends better. Missouri's standing in the literary table indicates that the Missouri Democracy never could see any sense in spending money on schools, no-how.

About eight years ago some local patriots were quoted as saying: "Never did believe in hell before, but where else has business gone to?" This same interrogatory would be most applicable at the present time in the first year of the reign of Warren Gamaliel. Is it not so?—Ironton Register.

Yes, yes, but if Woodrow had nothing to do with sending business to that place—in the first year of his reign eight years ago, as "patriots" like Bro. Ako then insisted he hadn't, why lay it on Warren Gamaliel now that he, Woodrow, finally sent it there before the people could intervene to stop him?

Germany is playing a good game for herself in delaying the settlement of her war indemnities and reparations as long as possible; also she is putting a stick into Europe's political mess by it. France and England outwardly are standing together on the matter of getting a settlement with Germany, but England is not so keen on seeing France get all she demands, i.e., the elimination of Germany as a factor of much consequence in the political future of Europe, with a resultant aggrandizement of herself, France, and becoming the dominant voice in the affairs of continental Europe. This, it is plain as a pikestaff, England would not like to endure, and so she is willing to make a settlement arrangement with Germany that will leave the latter in a position to hold a considerable interest in Europe's future. And the Germans are astute enough to play this situation to their own interest as long as they can.

## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of W. B. Compton, deceased, that I, the undersigned administrator of said estate, intend to make final settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of Washington County, Missouri, to be begun and holden in the city of Potosi, in said county and state, on the second Monday in May, 1921.

M. O. COMPTON,  
Administrator.

## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of W. W. Glor, deceased, that I, the undersigned executor of said estate, intend to make final settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of Washington County, Missouri, to be begun and holden in the city of Potosi, in said county and state, on the second Monday in May, 1921.

W. W. NORTH CUTT,  
Executor.

## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of Alice V. Andes, deceased, that I, the undersigned administrator of said estate, intend to make final settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of Washington County, Missouri, to be begun and holden in the city of Potosi, in said county and state, on the second Monday in May, 1921.

JAS. W. ANDES,  
Administrator.

## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of Abraham Polite, deceased, that I, the undersigned administrator of said estate, intend to make final settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of Washington County, Missouri, to be begun and holden in the city of Potosi, in said county and state, on the second Monday in May, 1921.

WILLIS POLITE,  
Administrator.

## JOINS THE "SUCKER" BRIGADE

Pays \$1,200 for "Large Section" of New York Grand Central Terminal.

New York.—In the hall of gullibles, that long corridor of immortalization for men who have bought the Eiffel tower, the Brooklyn bridge and traffic rights to the Atlantic ocean, room is being made for Gregory Pantaleo, restaurateur.

Gregory complained to the police that he had paid \$1,200 for a "large section" of the Grand Central terminal, and that when he went home to get an additional \$800 needed for completion of the deal, the "owner" had disappeared.

Followed the arrest of a young man who gave the name of Christopher Nicholas, accused by Pantaleo of being his adviser. The "owner," described as a tall, handsome man who smoked cork-tipped cigarettes, is the object of a police search.



**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupe, with electric self starting and lighting system, has a big, broad seat deeply upholstered. Sliding plate glass windows so that the breeze can sweep right through the open car. Or in case of a storm, the Coupe becomes a closed car, snug, rain-proof and dust-proof. Has all the Ford economics in operation and maintenance. A car that lasts and serves satisfactorily as long as it lasts. Demountable rims with 34-inch tires all around. For the doctor and travelling salesman it is the ideal car.

**A. H. CARR, Dealer**  
Phone 69 Potosi, Mo.



## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of Kenneth Adams, a minor, that I, the undersigned guardian of said minor, intend to make final settlement of such estate at the next term of the Probate Court of Washington County, Missouri, to be begun and holden in the city of Potosi, in said county and state, on the second Monday in May, 1921.

HATTIE ADAMS,  
Guardian.

## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of Elizabeth Owens, insane, that I, the undersigned guardian of said insane person, intend to make final settlement of such estate at the next term of the Probate Court of Washington County, Missouri, to be begun and holden in the city of Potosi, in said county and state, on the second Monday in May, 1921.

JOHN MACLAY,  
Guardian.

## TO POPULARIZE LATIN STUDY



To popularize the study of Latin at Wilson college, Chambersburg, Pa., the young women students recently held a "Roman banquet" at which they appeared as characters famed in the history of ancient Rome. The banquet was served in Roman style by "slaves" while the diners reclined on couches and ate about the hall. The picture shows Miss Jean Sharp as she appeared as Nero at the banquet.

## STEAL CRUTCHES OF CRIPPLE

Meanest of All Sneak Thieves Takes Preps From Detroit Man and Dashes Away.

Detroit, Mich.—Albert G. Malone was the victim of what is believed to be one of the meanest thefts perpetrated in Detroit in several months, when sneak thieves robbed him of his crutches while he stood at a bus stop.

Malone notified the police after alighting from a bus and to his home he stopped to adjust his crutches against the side of the building.

Two men of about twenty years of age were standing on the corner and each grabbed one crutch and ran. The crutches had been purchased during the day at a downtown store and Malone was taking them home for the first time.

## MINE FOR DATA ON LOST RACE

Mexican Government Sinking Shaft to Uncover Mysterious "City of Gods."

## BUILDERS THOUGHT INDIANS

Immense Stores of Valuable Archaeological Material Have Been Taken From the Various Excavations—To Make It Show Place.

San Juan de Teotihuacan, Mexico.—Prospecting for the habitations of a lost race in virtually the same manner as miners dig for gold, federal employees here have just started to uncover the remains of a city of at least 100,000 inhabitants which flourished four thousand or more years ago.

Here and there over the confines of the buried city have been sunk shafts to find streets, houses and temples known to exist below the level of the mountain valley in which lies the little village of San Juan Teotihuacan, the name of which means in the Aztec tongue "City of the Gods."

The Mexican government has appropriated funds for this work of excavation, which is in charge of Manuel Gamio, director of archaeology of the department of agriculture. The government hopes eventually to make the spot one of the show places of Mexico.

Dominating the area are two pyramids, one to the sun and the other to the moon, which for centuries have defied the efforts of archaeologists and historians to trace their origin. The pyramid to the moon is still untouched, retaining an appearance to the lay eye of a huge mound of irregular shape, overgrown with grass and rubbish.

## Builders Thought Indians.

Senior Gamio says the city now under excavation at one time covered an area of fifteen square miles with a population of more than 100,000. Its builders are unknown to history, but Senior Gamio believes they were a part of an Indian tribe which wandered into Mexico from the north, and finding the valley fruitful and the climate salubrious, decided to settle there.

The presence of volcanic rock as one of the top strata covering the ruins indicates that one of the nearby mountains erupted and inundated the city with lava.

Entry to the grounds is made facing the "Temple of the Goddess of the Winds," which was discovered less than a year ago, when erosion uncovered well-defined wall-painted decorations typically Indian and Egyptian in their conception. This temple has now been dug out and reconstructed on the exterior.

The inside is reached at present through a series of subterranean passages. Inside the visitor trends over massive stairs ornate with decorations of huge serpents with obelisk eyes and grotesque conceptions reminiscent of Egyptian art. The work of interior excavation and reconstruction is far from complete.

## Paint Still Bright.

Between this temple and the pyramid to the sun is a stretch of one-quarter of a mile, which is at intervals pierced by the shafts of the diggers and in some places by the uncovered remains of a house or public building with the paint still bright and the frescoes as intact as the day they were placed there several thousands of years ago.

Between the two pyramids is a well-defined plaza on one side of which a street has been uncovered, known as the "Path of the Dead." Flanking the plaza are hundreds of mounds, which Senior Gamio assured the correspondent contained either houses or temples.

Immense stores of valuable archaeological material have been taken from the various excavations. Human bones, terra cotta beads, obsidian knives, arrowheads, children's toys of clay, cooking utensils, incense burners and crude musical instruments form the bulk of the find, and all are preserved in a museum which has just been erected on the grounds.

In connection with his supervision of the excavations, Senior Gamio has interested himself in the Indian life of the valley, and one of his first efforts has been to establish schools with special attention paid to manual training.

Originally the valley contained 200,000 Indians, but these had been reduced to 20,000 in colonial days, and now number fewer than 8,000. They earn but a poor living when crops are good, and when these are failures starvation and widespread death ensue. Groups of Indians engaged in pottery making, a new industry in the valley, were evidence that a portion at least of Senior Gamio's program was being carried out.

## Bequeaths Wife Shilling to Buy Herself a Rope

London.—When the will of a man who died at St. Leonards was read recently it was found that he had left his wife "the sum of one shilling to enable her to buy a rope."

The story has recalled many similar wills probated here in other years. A Birmingham man left his son four-pence with which to purchase "a hempen cord or halter for the use of his (son's) dead wife, which I trust she may make use of without delay."

## BAD MONEY-TALE WINS LENIENCY

Hobos Heave Thankful Sigh When They Get Thirty Days Instead of Five Years.

## SAY "JUSTICE AIN'T BLIND"

"Buffalo Ike's" Sportive Disposition of Some \$75,000, Gets Six Hobos Into Trouble—Barker Finds "Old Hickory's" Eyes Crossed.

Chicago.—"Shoestring" Doyle and his five companions heaved a thankful sigh as they gazed at the parched moonlight on the floor of the county jail.

For "Shoestring" and his mates only had 30 days to think of instead of five years—thanks to the ineffable hospitality of one "Buffalo Ike" and his sportive disposition of some \$75,000.

One morning recently "Shoestring" and his five partners, "Slim" Roach, "Blackie" Steps, "Spots" Miller, "Duke" Smith, and "Texas" Ince, climbed wearily from the rods of a box car in one of lower Chicago's numerous freight yards.

Start Out to "Do the Town." It wasn't warm that day, and Shoestring's shoes leaked as they pattered toward. They headed for the Hobo college for a feed. Then they got to Madison and Halsted.

"You see," they chorused later to Judge Landis, "we were standing there giving the town the high sign and wishing for a drink, when a fellow comes along and bumps into us."

"Hello, Jack," he set to me. "Want a drink?"

"Now, honestly, Judge, there's no words to say to me on a cold day—ain't I right?"

"What did I say? I said, 'Sure—where is it?'"

"Then what do you think that fellow did? He pulled out two double handfuls of bills outta his pockets and he says: 'Well, looks like I'm Buffalo Ike of Leadville, Colorado! I'm a wild wolf, an' I'm a-shovin'!' An' den he gives a handful of dem bills to me and my partners. They was \$50 bills, too."

"Now dis fellow was lit up some and as folks figured it was time to beat it after we got the jack, 'cause he mighta wanted it back, I'da got me, Judge?"

"Well," Shoestring continued, "we ducked aroun' th' block and when we seen he wasn't comin' we headed for a dump dat sells booze. In we went an' up to th' bar."

"We asked for booze and we got it. It had an awful kick—ter th' next thing I knew th' cops was shakin' me up."

But to interpolate: "Shoestring" gave the bartender one of the \$50 bills. Shoestring's appearance was far from prosperous—the bartender looked curiously at the bill.

"Old Hickory's" Eyes Crossed. And behold—the face of Andrew "Old Hickory" Jackson, which looked back at him wasn't natural. "Old Hickory" had cross eyes. The bartender phoned Capt. Thomas I. Porter of the secret service, who speedily arrived.

Shoestring and his companions went to jail—the bills were counterfeit, but—

"We ain't counterfeiter, Judge," the "Shoestring" appealed. "We didn't know the jack was queer. We're just the fall guys for 'Buffalo Ike,' dat's all. He give us dat jack—an' now we've got to stand th' stretch for it. It ain't fair, is it, Judge?"

"Well," drawled the judge, "I'll be easy on you fellows. Thirty days apiece!"

Out in the hallway the quintet grinned at each other:

"Ain't that a right guy?" jubilated "Shoestring." "There he mighta given us a five apiece and he hands out just 30 days. Ain't he th' best doggone judge in th' judiciary? I'll tell th' world he is."

"Justice ain't blind, is it?" one was heard to say.

## War Heroes Get Legacies

Left by Alsatian in 1902

Paris.—An interesting patriotic ceremony occurred recently when the first distribution was made of a legacy written many years ago by a French Alsatian, who in his will left a grant to be distributed among five soldiers who especially distinguished themselves in the great war that was to restore Alsace-Lorraine to France.

The name of the Alsatian was Metzger. He died in 1902, but felt so sure of the restoration of the lost provinces that he gave in trust to the town of St. Germain the five legacies, each of 500 francs. Each of the five men who received the gift had the Medaille Militaire and the Legion of Honor. Two of them still are in the army, one is an upholsterer and two are now farmers.

## TRENTON GHOST KEEPS DATES

Spirit of Single Census Taker and Creator Great Embolism in Neighborhood.

## IS VERY UNST FOR SURE

Widow Forced to Cook, Wash, Wash, Wash for Ghosted Men—Drunk on Law Man's Gravel With Spirit and Fable Scenarios.

Trenton, N. J.—Faye the Ghost Lady! The ghost of John Koch, a single census taker, is haunting the neighborhood. Faye the Ghost Lady, a widow, has been so upset that on one occasion he fell to the floor in a faint. The entire neighborhood of the Koch home is bordering on panic.

Koch shot himself several months ago after wounding Opdenaker. The widow and her four small children have since continued to live at the family home with her brother, Herman, and Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Oudwell.

Two weeks ago Mrs. Koch awoke with a scream and declared she had seen her husband's ghost. Other occupants of the home laughed at her, but the incident was repeated a few nights later.

Hansen then decided to sleep downstairs on a couch. Nothing happened for a night or two, but on Monday night the alleged ghost returned and made such a disturbance that everyone in the house was awoken.

Rocking With Lamp. Hansen determined to stay awake the rest of the night. He sat near the kitchen door. Suddenly, he saw the latch began to move. As he opened the door, the latch began to move. Turning to remove his coat, he found himself face to face with the form of his dead brother-in-law. Seeing a lighted oil lamp, he hurried it at the vision so fearfully that it hit and dented a wall. He threw a second lamp at the supposed ghost and then, shrieking, fell senseless.

Upon being revived he declared that the ghost had said:

"I will be back on Friday night at 12:45 o'clock. I will then leave for awhile, but I will return."

Friday night Hansen and Oudwell took positions on either side of the kitchen door, and when the latch began to dance they rushed to open it only to find themselves looking at each other. Then they securely tied the latch. When it began to jiggle later on they inspected it and found the twice clearly cut in several places.

## Page Trenton Press Agent.

Mrs. Henry Blizard and her daughter went to the kitchen and, together with the Oudwells, waited for the promised reappearance of the ghost. At 12:45 the latch again began to move, but as about 100 men.

Last Saturday night Hansen went to his own room to sleep. After midnight, he awoke, he said, everyone else in the house were awakened by crashing sounds from the kitchen. Rushing to the first floor they found nothing disturbed.

Temporarily, at least, the Koch ghost has subsided sixteen-year-old Dorothy Miller, the leading subject of local conversation. Miss Miller is the girl who offered to marry any man who would pay \$1,000 for his opinion her mother must not marry if she is a live.

## KAISER TOLD WHO IS BOSS

Burgomaster of Doorn Remains Intact—Former War Lord With Movements of Chinaman.

Paris.—The burgomaster of Doorn has just set the former Kaiser right as to who is the boss around the Dutch retreat of the ex-warlord, and it isn't Wilhelm, even though the latter may have formerly bowed the German empire.

Natives of Doorn and those who may visit the town are able to pass through the fence surrounding the Kaiser's palace, as they walk by, and a number have been peering into the As the story goes, Wilhelm ordered his aid to tell listeners to move on. The burgomaster heard about it and went straightway to the palace. He demanded to see the Kaiser and was admitted. Then he proceeded to say:

"I have come to inform you that I, alone, am the burgomaster of Doorn, therefore, I solely, control the domination of my town."

## Children Fed Ether to Beat H. C. of Eating

Westfield, Mass.—As the result of investigation by the school authorities, who learned that young children are receiving sugar lumps, candy in other, to reduce their appetites, Superintendent Charles H. Stiles took up the matter with state educational and health authorities.

Ether may be thought in any quantity by a child in any drug store. Children, when threatened, said that the ether was given them to make them eat, and lower the cost of living and also to quiet them who get restless.

If you don't take the ether, we both know you're not getting any sleep.